

YUNG FELLER DESIDES ON SINGLE, CUSSEDNESS



n. y., feb. 21.—a yung feller that is manidger of a theayter here has been thinking some of getting married

his name is bert

nothing to this single cussedness, he says to another feller a cuppel of days ago

honest to goodness, i do get tired of saying good morning to a soft-biled egg every day of my life, and that's no lie

well, he was thinking it over and wondering what fair dame he might be able to coax into a church when he see a happy-looking feller and girl go into his theayter

so bert tagged in after them

they was a bride and grume, and they had 2 seats right down front

the feller helped the girl off with her coat, and pinned her hat onto the seat in front, and opened her program to the batting order, and then he fished a box of candy out of his pocket, and showed her which was the largest pieces

and she called him dear 8 times which bert was listening

well, bert he went back to the

door and he says to the head usher, gee, there is the only game, me for a license and a happy home

just then a man and a woman came in about 50 years old, both looking jus as gay as if they was going to be hung

where are the seats, john, says the lady

last row, says john, best i could get

you're a fool, says she, you ought to go back home and soke your head, you could have got them down in front if you had gone after them earlier

aw, shut up! says the man, and they set down in their seats and glared at the asbestos curtain

what was that you was saying about married life, the head usher asked bert

bert must of been thinking about what the man said, because all he said was, aw, shut up! and he went into his offfis and slammed the door johnny

WEATHER FORECAST

Rain and snow tonight for Chicago and vicinity; Saturday probably snow flurries; lowest tonight near the freezing point; high northeast to north winds.